

Last Slave Auction

The last great slave auction held in this country occurred just a year and a half before the war—namely in October, 1859—at the race track in Savannah. The slaves were the property of Pierce Butler, a picturesque and prominent figure at that day in Philadelphia society, who is today remembered as having been the husband of Fanny Kemble, the actress, reader and author. His family name was Mease, but he inherited a fortune in lands and slaves from his grandfather, Maj. Pierce Butler, of South Carolina, on condition that he should take the latter's name. Butler's inveterate passion for gambling got him into financial difficulties. It is said that he lost \$250,000 in a single hand—four deuces against four kings held by his opponent.

Finally to meet his losses, Butler was forced to sell his slaves. There were 988 of these in all. The sale took two days and netted \$303,850. Butler had chosen a good time to sell. A year later his negroes would not have been worth a dollar a head. But the sale would have been more profitable had it not been announced as one of its conditions that no division of families should be permitted. Hence, in order to secure a good slave, buyers often had to take with him infirm or aged relatives. Out of this limitation grew a memorable tragedy. Tom Pate, a well-known Vicksburg trader, bought at the sale a man, his two sisters and his wife, with the guarantee that they should not be separated.

Disregarding this, Pate sold the sisters, one to Pat Somers, a brother trader, and the other to a resident of St. Louis. What legal rights a negro had in the South were well protected. Somers was told of the guarantee and he sent the girl back to Pate and demanded his money. A quarrel was the result and Somers was shot dead. Ten days later his nephew killed Pate and died from wounds received. The feud was kept up until every male bearing the name of Pate was wiped out, and then the war liberated the sisters, who were alive in St. Louis in 1887. *Savannah Press.*

Caution to Liquor Seizers.

A few days ago, at North Adams, Mass., the chief constable seized a jar of rum and arrested the party in whose possession it was found, for selling intoxicating liquors. At the examination before the district judge, he swore and testified that he had seized the liquor, and made a detailed statement of the fact. Hon. Shepard Thayer, the attorney for the prisoner, asked him if he knew it was liquor. He replied "Yes, it was rum." He was then asked how he knew it was rum, and he replied, that he had drank some of it. The prisoner, who was a woman, was then called as a witness in her own behalf, when the following questions were put and received:

Q. Did you have any liquor in your house when the state constable called there?
A. Yes, I had some rum in a jar.
Q. How long have you had it?
A. About six months.
Q. Did you have it to sell?
A. Oh! no. I don't sell liquor.
Q. What did you have this rum for?
A. I kept it to wash the baby.
Q. Had you ever washed the baby in this rum?
A. O, yes, often! I used to turn out some in a dish, wash the baby in it, and then turn it back into the jar again.

Q. Do you mean to say that this was the same liquor of which the state constable drank?
A. The very same.

There was great laughter in the court, and the state constable declared he would seize no more liquor that was kept in a jar. He is about the only man in North Adams that will take offense if you ask him to take a drink.

At the Telephone.

A Texas farmer entered the office of a Dallas, Texas, merchant prince, said Sittings, and asked him if he would like to buy some fresh butter, which he had brought to town in his wagon. "I really don't know whether my wife wants any butter just now, but I'll find out," replied the merchant, and stepping to the telephone he called up his wife, and had some conversation on the subject. Then he turned to the countryman, who had watched the proceedings, and whose face was a study for an artist.

"No," said the merchant, "my wife tells me that she has butter enough on hand to last for sometime."
"That's all right, cap. You don't need to buy any butter if you don't want to. All you have got to do is to say so, but you needn't play me for a fool by trying to make me believe you have got your wife locked up in that little box. I reckon I have some sense left if I am from the country. You can't fool me."

Tenderness or aching in the small of the back is a suffering symptom. The kidneys are suffering. Take Prickly Ash Bitters at once. It is a reliable kidney remedy and system regulator and will cure the trouble before it develops its dangerous stage. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

Facts About Our Watches.

A Boston jeweler, in a recent advertisement of his watches, includes these facts, which are worth knowing:

A watch is the smallest, most delicate machine that was ever constructed of the same number of parts. About one hundred and seventy-five different pieces of material enter into its construction, and upward of twenty-four hundred separate operations are comprised in its manufacture.

Some of the facts connected with its performance are simply incredible, when considered in total. A blacksmith strikes several thousand blows on his anvil in a day, and is right glad when Sunday comes around; but the roller jewel of a watch makes every day, and day after day, 432,000 impacts against the fork, or 157,680,000 blows in a year without a stop or rest, or 3,153,600,000 in the short space of twenty years.

These figures are beyond the grasp of our feeble intellects, but the marvel does not stop here. It has been estimated that the power that moves the watch is equivalent to only four times the force used in a flea's jump; consequently it might be called a four flea-power. One horse-power would suffice to run 270,000,000 watches.

Now the balance-wheel of a watch is moved by this four flea-power one and forty-three one-hundredth inches with each vibration—three thousand five hundred and fifty-eight and three-quarters miles continuously, in one year.

It doesn't take a large can of oil to lubricate the machine on its thirty-five-hundred-mile "run." It requires one-tenth of a drop to oil the entire watch for a year's service. But it has great need of that one-tenth of a drop.

If you would preserve the time-keeping qualities of your watch you should take it to a competent watchmaker once every eighteen months.

Seeing and Knowing.

An eminent lord chief justice, who was trying a right of way case, had before him a witness—an old farmer—who was proceeding to tell the jury that he had "knowed the path for 50 year, and my feyther told I as he heard my grandfather say."

"Stop!" said the judge, "we can't have any hearsay evidence here."

"Not!" exclaimed Farmer Giles. "Then how dost thou know who thy feyther was 'cept by hearsay?"

After the laughter had subsided the judge said: "In courts of law we can only be guided by what you have seen with your eyes, and nothing more or less."

"Oh, that be blowed for a tale!" replied the farmer. "I ha' got a bile on the back of my neck and I never seed 'um, but I be prepared to swear that he's there, dang 'un!"

This second triumph on the part of the witness set in a torrent of hearsay evidence about the footpath which obtained weight with the jury, albeit the judge told them it was not testimony of any value, and the farmer's party won. *Irish Times.*

The Girls Every One Likes.

The most lovable girls in the world are those of sunny disposition. A few people like the quiet, thoughtful girl; others like the girl who is perpetually vivacious and bubbling over with spirits, but every one likes the girl with the cheery, sunny disposition. Girls of this character are never extravagantly boisterous or dismally quiet. They have a pleasant smile for every one. They never seem troubled or worried. Their voice is low and musical, and their smile—be they pretty or not—is always sweet. The only trouble that the sunny tempered girl has is the outcome of her popularity.

Everybody wants to talk to her and be in her company. Young men are attracted to her without effort on her part, for her character shows itself so plainly in her actions that young men are delighted at the cheeriness and sympathy of her nature and are drawn to her at once. For every reason, then, the girl with the sunny disposition, who smiles away the troubles of life, is a favorite, and what is more, old people are just as charmed by her as young.

Charles Weiss, of Somerville, Mass., petitions the Boston board of Aldermen for a license to slaughter horses for the domestic and foreign meat trade, "the business is to be carried on, and the product to be sold or used for food, packed in barrels for export." If the board grants the license, the State health commissioners will be called upon to act, as the final decision rests with them. There is no law against the practice, but this is the first time it has come up for legislative consideration. A large export trade in horse meat is carried on outside of Massachusetts, the produce going mainly to Germany, though its use is extending in all continental countries.

Pitts' Carminative is pleasant to the taste, acts promptly, and never fails to give satisfaction. It carries children over the critical time of teething; and is the friend of anxious mothers and puny children. A few doses will demonstrate its value. E. H. Dorsey, Athens, Ga., writes: "I consider it the best medicine I have ever used in my family. It does all you claim for it, and even more."

Guard your kidneys; the health of the body depends on those small but important organs. They extract uric acid from the blood which if allowed to remain in the system would cause dropsy and Bright's Disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful kidney tonic, it heals and strengthens the kidneys, regulates the liver, stimulates the stomach and digestion, cleanses the bowels. It will prevent or cure Bright's Disease. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

A Pair of Blind Men.

An evangelist was once addressing an open air gathering, when, upon the conclusion of his talk a gentleman in the crowd inquired "if there was liberty to speak?" "There is," replied the evangelist. "If you have anything to say, come forward." The man pushed his way through the crowd, stepped upon the platform and began his address with these words:

"Friends, I do not believe what this man has been talking about. I do not believe in a hell. I do not believe in a judgment. I do not believe in God. I have never seen any of them; therefore, why should I, or you, or anybody else believe in them?" He continued in this strain for several minutes, putting forward the usual infidel arguments, and making, the evangelist could see, considerable impression upon his hearers. As the infidel finished, another voice was heard in the throng, and a second man pushed forward to the little improvised platform. He carried a cane, and others assisted him up the pulpit steps. When he turned his face to the audience the people saw that he was blind.

"Friends," cried the blind man, "you say there is a river running not far from this place. There is no such thing; it is not true. You tell me grass and trees are growing around me where I now stand. There is no such thing; that is also untrue. You tell me there are a great many people standing here. Again, I say, it is not true; there is no person here save myself. I suppose you wonder what I am talking about; but friends, I was born blind; I never have seen one of you, and so my talk only proves that I am blind, or I would not say such things. And you," he pursued, turning toward the astonished infidel, "the more you talk the more you expose your own ignorance, because you are spiritually blind, as I am physically."

A Rich Man.

A tax collector one day came to a poor minister in order to assess the value of his property, and determine the amount of taxes. The minister asked the man to be seated. Then the latter took out his book and asked: "How much property do you possess?" "I am a rich man," answered the minister.

The official quickly sharpened his pencil and asked intently: "Well, what do you own?"

The pastor replied: "I am the possessor of a Saviour who earned for me life everlasting, and who has prepared a place for us in the Eternal City."

"What else?"

"Healthy and obedient children."

"What else?"

"A merry heart, which enables me to pass through life joyfully."

"What else?"

"That is all," replied the minister.

The official closed his book, arose, took his hat, and said: "You are indeed a rich man, sir, but your property is not subject to taxation."

Woes of a Wife Trader.

BRIDGTON, N. J., Nov. 5.—Edward Sanderlin and his wife who isn't his wife, are prisoners in the county jail, convicted to-day. At their trial it was developed that Sanderlin and John Reall traded wives a few months ago. All the parties to the trade then lived in Hopewell Township.

The two men agreed to the swap in a blacksmith-shop at Deerfield, and the women were willing. There was to be no "boot," but Sanderlin swears his wife took away a barrel of flour when she went to Reall.

On August 22 Sanderlin and the woman he got in trade went to Millville and were married by the Reverend Mr. Weatherly, who confronted and confounded them in court to-day. Then the woman told all about the swap, and candidly informed the judge she "got the worst of it." Sanderlin, too, was disgusted with the bargain. Last September he wrote to Reall, who was living with the true Mrs. Sanderlin at Allowaytown: "Let's trade back again." Reall answered: "It's your own fault if you got stuck. I'm very well satisfied."

A neighbor named Miller made complaint against Sanderlin. A correspondent visited Sanderlin and the woman in the jail. "Yes, we made the trade," said Sanderlin, who was in very low spirits, "but the woman I got didn't size up to my expectations. If she had kept her mouth shut in Court to-day I would have been well out of this. I have found out Reall lied considerably about her. I guess my wife is pretty well pleased with Reall. They don't arrest them. I can't see the justice of the thing."

Mrs. Reall, or Mrs. Sanderlin No. 2 or whatever her name is, was comparatively cheerful, and said, at once, regretfully and hopefully: "My first man was the best, and I'm sorry he traded. If I ever get out of this I'll get a husband to suit me." *Pittsburg Dispatch.*

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All Sorts of Paragraphs.

—The number of people said to have lived on the earth since Adam is 35,627,844,600,000,000.

—There are more theatres in proportion to its population in Italy than elsewhere in the world.

—It is believed that a diet of corn bread makes bigger men, physically, than bread made of wheat flour.

—An old business sign in Philadelphia, many years ago, read: "William Shot and Jonathan Fell."

—"They say Dobbin's wife has a mania for giving away everything."

"Yes, I heard she couldn't even keep her temper."

—Eighty years hence it will matter little whether we were a peasant or a peer, but it will matter much whether we did our duty as one or the other.

A bottle of Prickly Ash Bitters kept in the house and used occasionally, means good health to the whole household. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

"My brain is on fire," tragically exclaimed Mrs. Bobbins, as she threw herself down upon the sofa. "Why don't you blow it out?" absent-mindedly replied Bobbins, deeply absorbed in the evening newspaper. And then he dodged a flying hair-brush.

"Papa—Now, Johnny, I have whipped you only for your own good. I believe I have only done my duty. Tell me truly, what do you think yourself?" Johnny—"If I should tell what I think, you'd give me another whipping."

"Where did you get that cake, Annie?" "Mother gave it to me." "She always gives you more'n she does me." "Never mind, Harry; she's going to put mustard plasters on us to-night, and I'll ask her to let you have the biggest."

A German biologist says that the two sides of a face are never alike; in two cases out of five the eyes are out of line; one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten, and the right ear is generally higher than the left.

A prize hog, weighing 1,524 pounds, has been raised by Mr. T. W. Williams, of Meigs County, Tenn. Here are his dimensions: Height, 4 feet 6 inches; diameter, 7 feet; length, 10 feet 2 inches. It is considered the largest hog in the world.

Be careful with your promises, especially to a child. His whole conception of the sacredness and importance of veracity may be distorted for life, his character ruined, and his soul eventually lost, by the breaking of a pledge made him in his early years.

A friend of ours who was married a few weeks ago, was seen the other morning very early looking for kindling wood. There is nothing that takes the romance out of marriage like getting up at day-break and hunting for an old barrel stave or something or other to build a fire.

The question was once raised as to which was the more content of the two, the owner of a half a million or the man with seven daughters. "The latter, of course," was the reply; "for the man with half a million is always wanting more, while the man with seven daughters has plenty."

A soldier's widow, a resident of Philadelphia, died there in 1877. For 13 years she had been a pensioner. It has just been discovered that her daughter had been personating her for the past 21 years, and drawing her pension.

Sammie had just returned from Sunday school, and his mother asked him if he had been a good boy. "No; not very," was the truthful reply. "Then you did not get a good behavior card?" queried his mother. "Oh, yes, I did," replied the precocious youngster; "I saved the money you gave me for the heathen and bought two from the other boys."

The Danville, (Ky.) Advocate thus quotes Capt. Sam M. Boone, an old soldier: "These soldiers now grumbling about hard times don't know what hard times are. Wait until some of them do life in the last war—go for three solid days without a mouthful to eat. I think the finest meal I ever had in my life I ate with General Whitaker. I met him one day and he said: 'Hello, Boone! Are you hungry?' Mighty hungry starved, general. 'Stop here, and we'll eat dinner. I'll divide with you.' What have you got, general? 'A piece of cornbread and an onion.'"

An authority on microscopy states that the hair of a woman can be distinguished by its construction from that of a man when examined through a microscope.

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Porto Rico Offers Few Opportunities.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—The following report from Mr. Hanna, American Consul at Porto Rico, has been received by the Assistant Secretary of State and will be of interest to persons contemplating migration to that island. In his report Mr. Hanna says:

"I am convinced that young men seeking work or positions of any kind should not come to Porto Rico. Such persons as clerks, carpenters, mechanics and laborers of all grades should stay away from Porto Rico. No American should come to Porto Rico expecting to strike it rich, and no person should come here without plenty of money to pay board bills and have enough to take them back to their homes in the United States."

"This is a small island, has a population of about a million people, and is the most densely populated country in the world. There are several hundred thousand working Porto Ricans ready to fill the vacant jobs and at a low price. There may come a time after the laws of the United States are applied by Congress to this island that this will be a good place for American capital and for Americans to do business, but even then a man should have plenty of money who expects to make a business success in Porto Rico. I deem it important that the department cause this suggestion to be made public through the newspapers of the country."

"Say, ma," remarked the small boy, "isn't it funny that everybody calls my little brother a bouncing baby?" "Why do you think it is funny, William?" "Because, when I dropped him on the floor this morning, he didn't bounce a bit. He cried."

"A man," said the lecturer, "can live without water for a week, without sleep for ten days and without air for five minutes." "They ain't no particular limit to the time he can live without water is there?" anxiously asked Mr. Dismal Dawson.

Yesterday is yours no longer; tomorrow may be never yours. The living present is yours, and in the living present you may stretch forward to the things that are before.

Sacrificed to Blood Poison.

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and the life was yielded up to the fearful poison. For six long years I suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and no language can describe my feelings of despair during these long years. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but all to no purpose. The more I tried to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. We got two bottles, and I felt hope again revive in my breast. I began to feel better, and again I improved from the start, and a complete cure was the result. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy which reaches separate cases.

Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. is the only one which can reach deep-seated, violent cases. It never fails to cure perfectly and permanently the most desperate cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies.

S. S. S. for the Blood is PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash, or other mineral. Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

"Pitts' Carminative" Saved My Baby's Life.

LAMAR & RANKIN DRUG CO. I can not recommend Pitts' Carminative too strongly. I must say, I owe my baby's life to it.

I earnestly ask all mothers who have sickly or delicate children just to try one bottle and see what the result will be. Respectfully, Mrs. LIZZIE MURRAY, Johnson's Station, Ga.

Pitts' Carminative is sold by all Druggists. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

DR. J. C. WALKER, DENTIST. Office in the Sadler House, WILLIAMSTON, S. C. Office days Wednesdays and Thursdays. P. 8—I will be at my Pendleton office on Saturdays. June 1, 1898 40 7m

Something Choice to Eat

IS what every person wants and I can supply them. I make it a point to keep pure, fresh Goods, and can please the most fastidious in both quality and price. Just now the house-keeper finds it difficult to supply the table, but if you will give me a call I can help you, as I keep—

PLAIN and FANCY GROCERIES of Every Description. My Stock of Canned Goods can't be Excelled.

FRUITS of all kinds in season, and when you want to make a Fruit Cake I can supply your demands. Fine line of CONFECTIONERIES, TOBACCO and CIGARS. Just received a fresh lot of POTATOES, CABBAGE, Etc.

Yours to please, **G. F. BIGBY.**

Free City Delivery.

J. R. ANDERSON, Supt.



DISHES WASHED

Gold Dust does it. Morning, noon and night. Makes all dull things bright. Housework's delight with

GOLD DUST

Washing Powder

It gives to a humble home or a palace the cleansing touch that both alike require. It's woman's best friend and dirt's worst enemy. THE E. S. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Stoves, Crockery and Glass

Cook Stoves

Of all the Latest Patterns and Improvements and at the best Price for good Goods.

I have several Second Hand Stoves that we swapped STEEL RANGES for that will be sold at a BARGAIN. Don't fail to see them.

From now until January, 1899, I will make—

Special Prices for Cash on Steel Ranges.

Now is your time to get a Range that is far ahead of anything on the market.

Thanking all my friends for their liberal patronage I ask a continuance of same.

Respectfully, **JOHN T. BURRIS.**

MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC!

PIANOS, ORGANS

And Small Musical Instruments, of Every Variety, at

THE C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE

ALLOW us to call your attention to the vital and important fact that Music is the most refining of all education, and we cannot afford to allow our children to grow in ignorance of this elevating and refining influence; hence the great importance of procuring an instrument of some kind, which will afford them the opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of Music. We have at present some BARGAINS in Pianos and Organs which we would be glad to show you. Though it is hardly necessary to make this statement, we allow no one to represent us regarding Quality, Price or Terms, and every representation that we have made regarding our goods have proven correct. We can certainly make to the interest of prospective purchasers to call and examine our Stock, or write us for catalogues and prices. Respectfully, **C. A. REED.**

—She—"They tell me, professor, that you have mastered all the modern tongues." He—"All but two—my wife's and her mother's."

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed Schedule in Effect Oct. 15, 1898.

STATIONS. Ex. Sum. Daily. No. 17. No. 18.

Ar. Charleston. 7:30 a.m. 11:05 a.m. 7:30 p.m.

Ar. Columbia. 8:10 a.m. 12:10 p.m. 8:10 p.m.

Ar. Greenville. 8:30 a.m. 12:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m.

Ar. Newberry. 8:50 a.m. 12:50 p.m. 8:50 p.m.

Ar. Greenwood. 9:10 a.m. 1:10 p.m. 9:10 p.m.

Ar. Abbeville. 9:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m. 9:30 p.m.

Ar. Belton. 9:50 a.m. 1:50 p.m. 9:50 p.m.

Ar. Anderson. 10:10 a.m. 2:10 p.m. 10:10 p.m.

Ar. Greenville. 10:30 a.m. 2:30 p.m. 10:30 p.m.

Ar. Columbia. 10:50 a.m. 2:50 p.m. 10:50 p.m.

Ar. Newberry. 11:10 a.m. 3:10 p.m. 11:10 p.m.

Ar. Greenwood. 11:30 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m.

Ar. Abbeville. 11:50 a.m. 3:50 p.m. 11:50 p.m.

Ar. Belton. 12:10 p.m. 4:10 p.m. 12:10 p.m.

Ar. Anderson. 12:30 p.m. 4:30 p.m. 12:30 p.m.

Ar. Greenville. 12:50 p.m. 4:50 p.m. 12:50 p.m.

Ar. Columbia. 1:10 p.m. 5:10 p.m. 1:10 p.m.

Ar. Newberry. 1:30 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 1:30 p.m.

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Ar. Abbeville. 2:10 p.m. 6:10 p.m. 2:10 p.m.

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Ar. Anderson. 2:50 p.m. 6:50 p.m. 2:50 p.m.

Ar. Greenville. 3:10 p.m. 7:10 p.m. 3:10 p.m.